

The Daily Gazetteer.

FRIDAY, JUNE 8. 1739.

110 1235.



IF Men were as incapable of Resistance as Things, nothing could be more easy to conceive than how the handsomest Person in the World might in a Moment be turn'd into the most frightful. His Enemy would have nothing more to do than to chuse an ugly Mask, clap it

fast upon his Face, and oblige him to wear it in all Companies; but, happily for us, our Persons are secure from such Insults; much more happy should we be, if we could say the same of our Characters! These, alas! are but too much in the Power of others; and tho' it depends upon us whether we shall merit a good or bad Character, yet it remains with the World in general to bestow upon us what they please.

HENCE it has come to pass, that there have been, in all Ages, Men who have made it their Business rather to defame others, than to acquire any Title to Reputation themselves. They have, if I may be allowed the Expression, taken up the Trade of *Masks for the Mind*; that is, they have provided a Stock of ready-made Characters, which they have generously bestowed upon the Living and the Dead, according to Whim, Prejudice or Interest directed them. Thus the *Athenian* Poets fix'd ridiculous Characters upon *Aristicles*, when their Quiet at Home, and their Reputation Abroad, depended solely on the Opinion entertain'd of that great Man. Thus the Emperor *Sultan* characterized all his Predecessors; and thus the late Writer of a famous Book, intitled *Memoirs of Scotland*, fixed *feigned* Characters upon living Persons. How unaccountable this Humour! and yet how universal? What Age hath escaped the Arts of these Sort of People? In what Country are they not found? What Dignity? what Degree of Virtue? what Sex? what Age hath escaped them? Every considerate Person will be able to answer, *None*. None ever did! none ever shall escape them! These are a Sort of immortal *Tartars*, whose Ravages are without Period, and whose Devastations know no bounds.

We know that never any thing was more innocent, more edifying, or farther removed from Suspicion, than the Lives of the primitive Christians. And yet what frightful Pictures were drawn of them? what Monsters were made of them by their Enemies? what horrible Crimes were objected to them? and, in a Word, what miserable Torments did they suffer? How many bloody Persecutions did they go through? and what mighty Efforts were they compell'd to make, before they could force the Acknowledgment of what one would think the easiest perceived Truth in the World, That Christianity is a System of Opinions the best suited to Society that ever appeared amongst Men? What horrid Apprehensions? what terrifying Ideas? what distorted Notions have they in *Spain* of Heresies and Hereticks? and, in some Countries that I could name, what unaccountable? what absurd Opinions do they entertain of Loyalty and Liberty? How easy is it for artful Men to impose upon such as are honest, or less cunning than themselves? With what Facility do they turn the perspective Glass, and exhibit Things excessively large, or excessively small, just as the Ideas they would excite are proportion'd to their Interests? This is in Truth the whole Secret of malecontent *Wisdom*, and the Art of Picture-drawing the utmost Stretch of his Science who is the principal Operator in the School of *Faction*.

THERE cannot be a stronger, or, in its Kind, a more illustrious Instance of this Sort of Painting than in the *Common Sense* of last Saturday. The Author of it, whom I take to be one of their *tip-top* Authors, some *St. James's* Politician, who aims at being in Time a Minister; whose Ambition has made him almost mad, and whose Vanity prompts him to send his Lucubrations to *Common Sense*, that he may have an Opportunity of hearing his Friends commend them in a *Coffee-House*, has exhausted all the Powers of his Understanding and Imagination; and, with an equal Portion of Fire and Labour, hath depicted a Political *Race-Head* and *Bloody-Bones*, and exhibited to publick View the *Scare-Crow* of the Party. His Discourse is a long and laborious System of the Opinions which the Malecontents labour to propagate in relation to the King and his Administration. Such a

Set of Opinions they are, as very plainly speak out the Intention of those who circulate them. Opinions big with Discontent, tending to Sedition, and visibly withdrawing from the Minds of the People that Awe and Veneration which they ought always to preserve for those who govern them by Authority derived from the Laws, and in the Manner prescribed by them. But can it be infer'd that, because under the present Administration there are Men wicked enough to forge and publish such Accounts, therefore they are true? Surely this would be a strange Presumption! As Things at present stand, the Presumption ought to be, that they are not true: For if they were true, it would be impossible that such an Account of them should be drawn in a publick Paper, with a Printer's Name at Top and at Bottom. Let a Man consider this coolly, and it will appear not only a concise, but a full Answer to the whole Paper. The present Ministry act on arbitrary Principles; but it must be owned that they make no Use of the Prerogative; the Law takes its Course, and, in outward Appearance, Liberty was never at a greater Height. Is not this a very singular Way of Reasoning? Must not a Man have some very particular Reasons to stretch his Throat so wide as to swallow this Tale? He must, without doubt; he must have a very malecontent Conscience; that is, a Conscience that will allow him to assert that all Things are right on one Side, and all Things wrong on the other. Again; The Ministry is represented as blocking up their Prince, as Enemies to publick Spirit, and as sworn Foes to such as speak or write freely. Yet Men talk more freely than ever; and these *dinny* Characters are drawn in *Weekly Papers*, whose Printers live at Ease on their Profits, and whose Authors remain in full Possession of their Ears. Let any Man make Sense of this if he can; let him turn and twist it which way he pleases; let him read it as a Patriot's Panegyrick is to be read, that is, backwards, still the Absurdity will remain. Would you know the Reason? The Picture is not like, and therefore hang it where you will, no Man who knows the Original, and will trust his Eyes, will be brought to think it so. This is the true State of the Matter; this is the real Strength of the Ministry; this is the grand Misfortune of the Malecontents.

BUT suppose the same Licence was to be assumed on the other Side; suppose a Man should sit down and draw a hasty Sketch of an Opposition; suppose he should lay it down as an indubitable Truth, that no King ever had a good Minister who was not as much clamour'd against as an ill one; suppose he should go farther, and on this Foundation assert, that Clamour therefore ought to have no Weight; suppose he should affirm, that no King ever parted with a wise and able Minister, or one not proved to be otherwise, to gratify a restless, railing Faction, and enjoy'd a single Year's Peace after it; suppose he should quote numerous Examples of this from our own and other Histories; and suppose he should add, that such Princes as have steadily supported honest and able Ministers, have lived happily, and are remember'd with Honour; I say, supposing all this, would it be easy to disprove him? Could the learned and laborious Author of *Common Sense* dispute either the Reason of the Thing, or the Authorities adduced in its Support? If not, why should not one Picture be as good as another? Or why should that popular Maxim be longer held self-evident, That every Minister is an evil Minister; or at least, that every Minister ought to be believed so, whom any Set of Men shall take it into their Heads to represent in such a Light? But not to plague the Reader with tedious Suppositions, I will for once venture to be a little incoherent, and conclude this Discourse with an Extract from an Account sent me by a great Traveller, which may perhaps be thought more entertaining than any Party Altercation.

THERE dwell, I cannot say exactly in what Latitude, but I remember that it is within one of the temperate Zones, a Nation remarkably favour'd by Providence, and as remarkably curst by their own ill-humours. They are govern'd by a Prince whose Justice was never question'd, who mounted the Throne amidst universal Acclamations, and under whose Reign this People have enjoy'd Peace and Plenty for a longer Tract of Time, than from their Histories it appears they were ever blessed with before. This Prince hath kept about him some of his Father's Servants, because they did not deserve to be

turned out; and, in the Course of a considerable Number of Years, they have acquir'd his Confidence by serving him well, and have receiv'd from him bountiful Rewards in Consequence of their good Service.

THERE are in this Nation a Set of *Humourists*, by which I mean of all *Humours*, who are at the same Time out of *Humour*; and these Men think the Condition of their Country far from being pleasant. They have various Interests, and, which is more, they have opposite Interests; yet they all hope to see them gratify'd, could their utmost Endeavours effect a Change. One common View holds them together, suspends, till it takes Effect, their natural Antipathies, and inclines all these *Serpents to hiss and spit one Way*. Opposite as they are to all the rest of the World, they use a new Sort of Language; that is, they make Expressions signify the very opposite of what they were thought to signify in former Times. Loyalty they regard as Slavery; Gratitude as Weakness; a Desire of sparing Mens Lives, Pusillanimity; and Mens agreeing in Opinions, Corruption; Licentiousness is with them Liberty; want of Decency, publick Spirit; Railing, free Speaking; and running away, the last Criterion of Firmness and Resolution. With these hopeful Principles they are so noisy and insolent, that, till you hear both Sides of the Question, you will suppose their Countrymen Slaves, and these a Crew of good-natur'd Butchers come with their Marrow-bones and Cleavers, first to ring O be joyful! and then to knock off their Irons. But when you have heard the other Side, you cannot avoid seeing, that in Truth they want to put them on; that they are a mix'd Multitude of Slaves and Tyrants, whose Ancestors were either Votaries to passive Obedience, or to that publick Spirit which vested Commands in Coblers, and made Draymen Lords.

As to the Prince, he is so far from persecuting these Sort of People, that he makes it his greatest Care to prevent their persecuting each other: He keeps them out of Power, because they never did Good in it. Just and moderate himself, he employs none but Men of Justice and Moderation: He sees with Pity the Disturbances and Distractions which these mad Men create: He bears with them, in hopes that Time will make them see their Folly: He exercises the same Virtues towards his Neighbours: He is not prone to fall out with them at slight Provocations; much less is he covetous of War, that he may extend his Dominions: He is satisfy'd with the Dominions, to the Government of which God has call'd him; and, in a Word, he imitates Him from whom he derives his Power. For as, with respect to Foreigners, he is slow to Anger; he is also of great Kindness towards his Subjects.

It is true, of late, some among the Faction have pretended to be distinguished from the rest on account of former Services, and what they esteem personal Merit; and, because their Expectations in these respects have not been answer'd, they persuade themselves, that strange Methods have been used, strange Stories told, and Heaven and Earth moved to keep them out of Favour: So much are they blinded by Self-Love! so incapable are they of reflecting on their own Conduct! Alas! what Arts are necessary to influence a Prince, who is perhaps of all others the best Judge of Mankind; who can distinguish nicely between Prejudice and Patriotism; and who, from his own Knowledge, can assign the exact Point of Time that a Man ceased to be a good Subject, in order to be thought a good Speaker! Who is not to be deceived with Appearances, or intimidated by high Language; but who, knowing his own good Intentions, and being at all times able to demonstrate their happy Effects, smiles at the Efforts of Faction, and pities the untoward Stirrings of causeless Discontent! Ruler alike of himself, his Servants, and his People, he makes them all happy, and sees with Concern that there are amongst them some who are not happy, because they will be exempt from his Rule. In this he sees they are sufficiently punished; and therefore he leaves them all the Liberty they can desire, in hopes that it may one Day lead them back to their Duty. This is the Account I have received; perhaps some of the wisest of the Malecontents, as they know all Things, may know something of such a People.

R. FREEMAN.

HOME PORTS.

Deal, June 6. His Majesty's Ship the Newcastle is sailed for the Nore. Remain the Romney, Pembroke, Kennington, Faulkland, and Portsmouth Men of War; and Sloops, Fly, Otter and Tryal; with the Samuel, Percy; and the Friendship, Ventry, for Philadelphia. Arrived the Vine, Watson, from Yvica; and the Elizabeth, Howland, from Nevis.

Gravesend, June 6. Passed by the Mary, Gilby, from Calais; the Richard and Elizabeth, Strahan, from Ostend; the Liberty, Hallnight, from Dunkirk; the Humphry, Perry; the True Love, Storm; the Samuel and Rebecca, Cock; and the Peter and Ann, Nelson, all from Norway.

L O N D O N.

The Rev. Mr Whitlocke, M. A. Fellow of Balliol College in Oxford, was inducted last Tuesday into the Rectory of Monton, in the County of Somerset and Diocese of Bath and Wells, to which he was lately presented by Sir William Wyndham, Bart. and John Stamford, Esq;

Last Saturday George Heath of Stamford, in the County of Lincoln, Esq; was married at St. George's, Bloomsbury, to Miss Mary Swinton, Daughter of William Swinton of Thames Ditton in Surrey, Esq; a young Lady of fine Accomplishments, and 7000 l. Fortune.

Last Wednesday died at her House at Chelsea, the Lady Desbonverie, Relict of the late Sir Edward Desbonverie, Bart. and Mother of the present Sir Jacob Desbonverie, Bart.

The same Day died at Chelsea College, Captain Warrington, one of the oldest Captains of the said College.

This Day the Lord High Chancellor will hold the First General Seal at Lincoln's-Inn-Hall after Easter Term.

Yesterday Morning died at Kensington Gravel Pits, aged 90 Years, Charles Benefield, Esq; formerly in the East India Company's Service, and the Commission of the Peace for the County of Middlesex.

Yesterday the Honourable House of Commons appointed the Rev. Dr. Gally, Rector of St. Giles's, to preach before them on Monday next at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster, being his Majesty's happy Accession to the Throne.

'Tis said the Parliament will rise on Thursday next.

Yesterday 23 Prisoners were try'd at the Old Bailey, 3 whereof were capitally convicted, viz. James Caldwell and Joseph Morris, (two Soldiers) for robbing Mr. Swafford and Mr. Banks near Knightsbridge; and Jarvis Hare, for Horse-stealing, who, tho' a little Boy, has been try'd for several Facts of this Sort within these two Years; and the very last Sessions was acquitted for stealing a Brewer's Horse and the Hind-part of a Chariot Carriage, to which he had fixed the Horse. Fifteen were cast for Transportation, and Five Acquitted.

Casualties, Christnings, and Burials last Week.

Excessive Drinking 1. Executed 1. Found dead, buried at St. Peter Cornhill, 1. Kill'd by a Cart, buried at St. James Clerkenwell, 1. Overlaid 2.

Christned	Males 135	Buried	Males 226
	Females 120		Females 229
	In all 255		In all 455

Decreased in the Burials this Week 9.

Whereof have died,

Under 2 Years of Age	190	Fifty and Sixty	31.
Between 2 and 5	43	Sixty and Seventy	13
Five and Ten	15	Seventy and Eighty	9
Ten and Twenty	14	Eighty and Ninety	4
Twenty and Thirty	38	Ninety and a Hundred	1
Thirty and Forty	49	A Hundred and 8	1
Forty and Fifty	47		

High Water this Day	Morning	Evening
at London Bridge.	00 00	00 32

Bank Stock 141, 140 1-4th. India 166, 165 1-half. South Sea 98 97. Old Annuity 110, 110 3-8ths, 109 1-half. New Ditto 110, 110 1-half, 109 3-4ths. Three per Cent 104. Seven per Cent. Loan 110 1-half. Five per Cent. ditto 93 1-half. Royal Assurance 98 1-half. London Assurance 12. African 13 1-half. India Bonds 61. 5s. Prem. South Sea ditto 21. 5s. Premium. Bank Circulation 21. 15s. Premium. Salt Talties 1-half to 1 1-half Premium. English Copper 31. 5s. Welsh ditto 15s. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 5 per Cent. Prem. Three per Cent. ditto 2 per Cent. Discount. Million Bank 121.

May 22. 1739.

THE Principal Officers of his Majesty's Ordnance do hereby give Notice, That this Day being the 8th of June, they will sell by Auction to the best Bidder, at the Office of Ordnance in the Tower of London, several Parcels of Tarr'd Rope, Breechings, Tackles, White Rope, Parchment and Paper Cartridges, Funnels of Plate, Powder-Horns, Tann'd Hides, Pole-Axes, Pulleys, Land and Sea Musquets, Pistols, Swords and Bayonets, with other old and unserviceable Stores, which may be viewed till the Time of Sale at the said Office, where printed Lists of the Lots will be delivered to such as call for them.

This Day is Published,
(Price One Shilling)

LETTERS concerning Poetical Translations, and Virgil's and Milton's Arts of Verse, &c. Printed for J. Roberts near the Oxford-Arms in Warwick-Lane.

LOST (supposed to be Stolen) on Sunday May the 27th at Night, from Clevely in the Parish of Eastone, Oxfordshire, an Iron-Gray Gelding, Five Years old this Grass; about, or somewhat above, 14 Hands high. He walks, trots, and gallops well; is Hog-maned, with a small Star white on the Off-Foot behind, a little tender in the Near-Foot before, has a small Rising about the Middle of the Back as if hurt by the Saddle, and some little Marks where he has had the S-rangles. Whoever brings him to Mr. Pricket, at the Talbot in Eastone aforesaid, or Mr. Jeffries at the White Hart in Oxford, shall receive Half a Guinea, and Allowance for all reasonable Charges.

This Day is Published,
The SECOND EDITION.
(Price ONE SHILLING)

With a considerable Allowance to such well disposed Persons as are inclin'd to give them to their poor Neighbours.

THE Nature, Folly, Sin and Danger of being Righteous over-much; with a particular View to the Doctrines and Practices of certain Modern Enthusiasts; being the Substance of Four Discourses lately preach'd in the Parish Churches of Christ-Church and St. Laurence Jewry, London; and St. Martin's in the Fields, Westminster.

By JOSEPH TRAPP, D. D.

Printed for S. Austen at the Angel and Bible in St. Paul's Church-yard; and L. Gilliver and J. Clarke at Homer's Head in Fleet-street.

This Day is Published,
(Price Bound One Shilling)

A Practical Discourse concerning Baptism. On the following Heads.

- I. The Nature of Christian Baptism, with its Privileges.
- II. The Qualifications needful to the worthy receiving it.
- III. The Obligations of those who are baptized.
- IV. A Persuasive or Exhortation to Baptism.
- V. A serious Address to such as have been baptiz'd.

By WILLIAM FOOT.

Sold by Aaron Ward, at the King's Arms in Little Britain. Where may be had, printed in two Volumes in Octavo, The History of the English Baptists, from the Reformation to the End of the Reign of King Charles II. By Thomas Crosby, Teacher of the Mathematics.

N. B. The Purchasers of the first Volume may have the second alone.

The Royal BEAUTIFYING FLUID.

SO exceedingly valued by Ladies of Quality and all who have used it, for its transcendent Excellency in Beautifying the Face, Neck, and Hands to the most exquisite Perfection possible, is to be had only at Mr. Radford's Toyshop at the Rose and Crown against St. Clement's Church-yard in the Strand.

It gives an inexpressible fine Air to the Features of the Face on the Spot, and a surprising Handfomness to the Neck and Hands, which it immediately makes exceedingly smooth, fine, and delicately white.

Nothing in the World can sooner or more certainly take away all disagreeable Redness, Spots, Pimples, Heats, Roughness, Morpew, Worms in the Face, Marks of the Small Pox, Sun-burn, or any other Discolouring, nor remove all Wrinkles so perfectly; for it quickly makes the Skin become so incomparably fine, clear, plump, soft, and beautifully fair, as to cause Admiration in the Beholders.

It really gives a most engaging resplendent Brightness to the whole Countenance, and causes sparkling Life, Spirit, a juvenile Bloom to reign in every Feature, and yet is nothing of Paint, but far exceeds it, by its bringing the Skin, whether of the Face, Neck, or Hands, and tho' brown, red or rough, to a natural, youthful Fairness, Smoothness, and most charming Delicacy, which Paint only faintly imitates; neither is this ROYAL BEAUTIFIER prepared from the least Particle of Mercury, or any Thing Metaline, but is perfectly harmless and may be given inwardly even to Children. It has also a pleasant Scent, will not soil the finest Lawn, and is very agreeable to use.

But these its admirable Properties, by which it vastly exceeds any Thing whatever for the like Purpose, have occasioned many to imitate it under various other Names, beware therefore of such Impositions, the true ROYAL BEAUTIFYING FLUID, that has given such universal Satisfaction to so many Ladies of Distinction, being only to be had at Mr. Radford's Toyshop above-mentioned at 3s. 6d. a Bottle with Directions and no where else in England.

This Day is Published,

A Continuation of the Rev. Mr. Whitefield's Journal, from his Arrival at London to his Departure from thence on his Way to Georgia. Printed for James Hutton, at the Bible and Sun without Temple-Bar.

This Day is publish'd,

[Price Four Shillings and Three-pence in Sheets.]

THE Necessity of Revelation; or, An Enquiry into the Extent of Human Powers with respect to Matters of Religion, especially those two Fundamental Articles, the Being of God, and the Immortality of the Soul.

By ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, D. D. Regius Professor of Divinity and Ecclesiastical History in the University of St. Andrew's.

London: Printed at the Expence of the Society for the Encouragement of Learning; and Sold by A. Millar, at Buchanan's Head in the Strand; J. Nourse, at Temple-Bar; and J. Gray, in the Poultry, Booksellers to the Society.

Dr. ROBERT EATON'S
BALSAMICK STYPTICK.

Truly prepared and sold at the Doctor's late Dwelling House, now Mr. DUTTON's in Salisbury Court, Fleet-street.

THIS Medicine restrains in a most surprising Manner, all internal as well as external Hemorrhages, i. e. it infallibly and quickly stops all dangerous Bleedings at the Nose or Gums, spitting or vomiting Blood; also the immoderate Flux of the Hemorrhoids or Menstrue, bloody Urine or Stools, bleeding of large Wounds, &c. (as used according to the plain Directions given with it) as will appear by the Certificates of several Eminent Physicians, and in the large Account of this Medicine, written by the Doctor himself, and dedicated to the College of Physicians, a little before his Death.

It keeps good for many Years, at Sea or on Shoar, at Home or Abroad, i. e. in all Climates, therefore must be universally Useful.

The Doctor not only obtained his Majesty's Letters Patent for the sole Vending of this most Excellent Medicine; but also a Clause in a late Act of Parliament, exempting this Medicine from the Inspection of the Censors of the College of Physicians, to which all other Medicines are liable.

N. B. Some of the Apothecaries prepare a Styptic from Prescription of Helvetius, and use it in the Room of Dr. Eaton's; but whoever tries both, will soon be persuaded that Ours exceeds theirs in all Respects, in a most eminent Degree.

Sold, by Licence, at Garraway's Old Shop, Practical School, at the Royal Exchange; Mr. R. Bradshaw's Warehouse behind the Royal Exchange; Mr. John Potter, Chymist, in Bartholomew Close; Mr. William Evans, Bookfeller, in Brifiol; Mr. Hammond, Jun. Bookfeller, at York; Mr. Roe, Bookfeller, in Derby; Mr. Raika, Printer, in Gloucester; Mr. Dyer, Printer, in Northampton; Mr. Thomas Greenhill, Mercer, at Bath; Mr. Abree, Printer, at Canterbury; Mr. Howard, an Apothecary, at Kidderminster; Mrs. Trobridge, a Shop-keeper, in Exeter; Mr. Hallifax, an Apothecary, at Brackley; Mrs. Unett, a Bookfeller, at Woolverhampton; and Mr. Bryan, a Printer, at Worcester.

The Incomparable POWDER for Cleaning the TEETH,

Has withstood, by its most excellent and known Virtues, the Attempts of many repeated Counterfeits; some imitating it by the Name of Powder, others under several other Names, therefore pray take Notice, that the only true effectual and original Powder, is sold no where else, but as mentioned below: It is sent for in large Quantities from the Plantations beyond the Seas, where good Allowance is given; and is as effectual in the East and West Indies as at London.

IT has given surprising Satisfaction to most of the Nobility and Gentry in England, near 40 Years last past, that it hath been published, and vast Quantities of it still continue to be sold.

It is sold only at Mrs. King's Toyshop, the Blue-coat against the Cross-Keys Tavern in Cornhill, and at Mr. Markham's Toy-shop, the Seven Stars under St. Dunstons Church in Fleet-street, and no where else in England at each Box.

At once using it makes the Teeth as white as Ivory, tho' set so black or yellow before, and effectually preserves them from rotting or decaying, continuing them sound to exceeding old Age. It wonderfully cures the Scurry in the Gums, prevents Rheum or Dissection, kills the Worms at the Roots of the Teeth, and thereby hinders the Tooth-ach. It admirably fastens loose Teeth, being a neat cleanly Medicine, of a pleasant and grateful Scent, and in Virtue far exceeds any Thing ever yet found out for those Purposes.

All the Nobility, Gentry, &c. who send to Mrs. Markham for the Powder for Teeth, are desired to give strict Orders to mistake the Shop, (MARKHAM at length is under the Seven Stars) because most of the Toyemen in her Neighbourhood, seeing Multitudes go to her Shop for it, have begun to up Counterfeits and sell their Stuff in Imitation of this famous and approved Powder, in Prejudice to the Publick, &c.

The LIP-SALVE.

Which is so much esteemed, and of so many Years large Experience, and whose Virtues vastly exceed any of the many Counterfeits, since its first Publication, is sold at the same Places at 1s. each Box.

For in two or three Hours time it heals them, tho' never so rough or chapt; prevents the Skin from peeling, and makes them delicately soft and smooth, giving them a becoming ruddy Colour; the Fragrancy of its Odour also renders the Breath fine and sweet, and it may be eaten for its Safety.

L O N D O N: Printed for T. COOPER, at the Globe in Pater-noster Row.